

Questions from Oscar wilde's work

The Model Millionaire

Prose:

Hughie was wonderfully good looking with his crisp brown hair, his clear cut profile and his grey eyes. He was as popular with men as he was with women, and he had every accomplishment except that of making money. He had tried everything. But he became nothing, a delightful, ineffectual young man with a perfect profile and no profession. Hughie wanted to marry Laura Merton, the daughter of a retired Colonel. The Colonel was very fond of Hughie but would not hear of any engagement. "Come to me my boy, when you have got ten thousand pounds of your own and we will see about it," he said. Hughie looked very glum and he cursed himself for his inability to fulfil the condition.

One morning as he was on his way to Holland Park, he dropped in to see a great friend of his, Alan Trevor. Trevor was a painter, He was a strange rough fellow with a freckled face and a red ragged beard. When he took up the brush, he was a real master and his pictures were eagerly sought after.

When Hughie came in, he found Trevor painting the finishing touches to a wonderful life size picture of a beggar man. The beggar himself was standing on a platform in a corner of the studio. He was wizened old man with a face like wrinkled parchment and a most piteous expression. Over his shoulders was flung a coarse brown cloak, all tears and tatters; his thick boots were patched and cobbled and with one hand he leant on a rough stick while with the other he held out his battered hat for alms.

"What an amazing model!" whispered Hughie, as he shook hands with his friend. "An amazing model?" shouted Trevor at the top of his voice. "I should think so! Such beggars as he are not to be met with everyday."

"Tow old chap!" said Hughie, "How miserable he looks! But I suppose to you painters, his face is his fortune?"

"Certainly you don't want a beggar to look happy, do you?"

-How much does a model get for sitting?" asked Hughie.

'A shilling an hour.'

"And how much do you get for your picture, Alan?" Oh! For this I get two thousand pounds

After sometime, the servant came in and told Trevor that the frame maker wanted to speak to him. 'Don't run away Hughie* he said, as he went out, be back in a moment". The old beggar took advantage of Trevor's absence to rest for a moment on a wooden bench. He looked so forlorn that Hughie could not help pitying him. All he could find was a sovereign and some coppers. Poor old fellow", he said to himself and slipped the sovereign into the beggar's hand. The old man said, "Thank you sir". Then Trevor arrived and Hughie took his leave.

The next day when Hughie visited Trevor, he was surprised to hear that the model kept asking Trevor for all details about him. Trevor informed Hughie that he had dearly explained Hughie's condition to the old model. 'What! You told that old beggar all my private affairs'?" cried Hughie looking very red and angry. "My dear boy, said Trevor smiling, "that old beggar as you call him is one of the richest men in Europe. He is Baron Hausberg. He is a great friend of mine".

"Good Heavens! I gave him a sovereign!" and he sank into an armchair.

"Gave him a sovereign!" shouted Trevor and he burst into a roar of laughter. "What will he think of me said Hughie.

"Oh, my God! I could not make out why he was so interested to know all about you but I see it all now. He will invest your sovereign for you, Hughie, pay you the interest every six months and have a capital story to tell after dinner," commented Trevor.

Why did Hughie fear an adverse reaction from the Baron?

The next morning as he was at breakfast, the servant brought him a card on which was written Baron Hausberg and Hughie told the servant to show the visitor up. An old gentleman came into the room. 'I have come from Baron Hausberg'. He continued, 'I beg as, that you will offer him my apologies,* stammered Hughie.

The Baron*, said the old gentleman with a smile, 'has commissioned me to bring you this letter". And he extended a sealed envelope on which was written "A wedding present to Hugh Erskine - Hughie and Laura - from an 'old beggar' and inside was a cheque for ten thousand pounds.

'Millionaire models' remarked Alan, 'are rare enough, but by Joel Model Millionaires are rarer still.

Summary :

About the author and his lesson: "The model millionaire" was a short story written by Oscar Wilde. He was a gifted poet, a play write, and a wit. He had written number of stories with charm which never fade. This story picturises a kind hearted millionaire and gives a surprising end.

Hughie 's profile:

Hughie was a good looking young man. He was friendly with everyone. He had every accomplishment except that of making money. He was in love with Laura Merton the daughter of retired colonel. The colonel said that he had to bring ten thousand pounds as his own and the engagement would be considered after that. He was not able to bring so much money so he was upset. Surprise visit to his friend's studio:

One day Hughie visited Trevor's studio. Trevor was painting a beggar as the model. The beggar was a wizened old man with a face liked wrinkled parchment. His clothes were torn. With his one hand he leant of a rough stick and with another he held out his battered hat for alms. Hughie took pity on him and offered him a sovereign and left the place.

Kindness is repaid with kindness :

On the very next day, he visited Trevor again. Hughie told about his present to the model. On hearing this, Trevor grew a strange tension and then he burst into laughter. Trevor told Hughie that he was Baron Hausberg one of the richest men in Europe. Hughie feared an adverse reaction from Baron. On the very next day an old gentleman came to visit Hughie. Baron sent him to meet Hughie. Hughie wished to apologies to Baron. The old man gave a sealed envelope. On that it was written "A wedding present to Hugh Erskine and Laura Merton by an old beggar". Inside the cover, there was a cheque for ten thousand pounds.

Good deeds never fade :

Though Hughie was poor he offered the model a sovereign. This good deed resulted in getting 10,000 pounds. Help the poor, the God will help you

Moral: Appearance are deceptive

Characters, Important lines, quotes:

Character:

Hughie= Young man with a perfect profile and no profession.

Laura Merton =daughter of a retired colonel. Hughie wanted to marry her.

Retired colonel = father of Laura Merton and he demanded Hughie to earn 10,000 pound to marry Laura.

Alan Trevor = Painter,he gets 2000 pounds for the painting(beggar model) when Hughie came in, Trevor painting the finishing touches.

The frame maker wanted to speak to trevor

Model (the beggar)= Baron Hausberg –richest men in Europe. he invest the sovereign gave by Hughie, and pay him the interest as a reward.

Old gentle men = who bring the letter from Baron Hausberg.

Lines and quotes:

a. Come to me my boy, when you have got ten thousand pounds of your own and we will see about it”= **Retired colonel.**

b. Hughie

i. what an amazing model!

ii. Poor old chap!

iii. How much does a model get for sitting?

iv. what you told that old beggar all my private affairs?

v. Good heavens ! I gave him a sovereign

vi. I beg sir, that you will offer him my apologies

c. Alan Trevor

certainly, you don’t want a beggar to look happy, do you?

That old beggar as you call him is one of the richest men in Europe. He is a friend of mine.

Gave him a sovereign.

He will invest your sovereign for you, Hughie, pay the interest every six months.

Millionaire models remarked Alan.

d. **the baron** = old gentlemen

e. model millionaires are rarer still = Joe(common man)

hughie's profile:

- good looking with crisp brown hair
- clear cut profile
- grey eyes

Alan's profile:

- Rough fellow
- Freckled face
- Red ragged beard

Beggars profile:

- Wizen old man, wrinkled parchment and piteous expression
- . Over his shoulders was flung a coarse brown cloak, all tears and tatters;
- his thick boots were patched and cobbled
- one hand he leant on a rough stick while with the other he held out his battered hat for alms

Questions taken from the prose:

1.What was Hughie's financial status?

Hughie had a well learned ability and he tried everything to earn money. But he was not successful. Hughie financial status was very low as he had no profession.

“Unless one is wealthy there is no use in being a charming fellow”

2.What was the condition laid down by the Colonel to allow Hughie's engagement to Laura?

Hughie had to bring him ten thousand pounds of his own to marry Laura is the condition laid by Colonel. “Hughie had to bring him ten thousand pounds of his own”

3. Why was Hughie upset?

Hughie was upset because he was not able to fulfill the Colonel’s condition. He did not have so much money.

“Hughie was displeased because he was not able to bring ten thousand pounds ”

4. What makes you feel Alan was a good painter? .

Alan’s picture were eagerly sought after. This line makes us feel Alan was a good painter.

“When Alan took up the brush he was a real master”

5. What made the old man look a typical beggar?

The old man had aged, wrinkled face. He had piteous expression, tattered clothes and patched boots. This made him look like a typical beggar. “He was a wizened old man”

6. Why is the model’s face his fortune?

A model’s face and his expression should impress the onlookers. It earns money and fame for him. So a model’s face is his fortune.

“The Model’s face should impress the onlookers”

7. How many shillings make a pound?

SHILLINGS MAKE A POUND: Twenty shillings make a pound.

8. What was the beggar’s true identity?

The beggar was Baron Hausberg, The richest man in Europe.

“The beggar was a friend of Trevor”

9. Why did Hughie fear an adverse reaction from the Baron?

The Baron was one of the richest men in Europe. Hughie had mistook him as a beggar. He had insulted him by giving a Sovereign. So Hughie feared an adverse reaction. "Hughie had insulted Baron by giving a Sovereign"

10. Why did Hughie grow angry with Trevor?

Hughie was angry with Trevor because he had revealed all his private affairs to the model who was a beggar.

"Trevor had revealed all his private affairs to the beggar"

11. Why did Hughie wish to apologise to the Baron?

Hughie thought that he had insulted the Baron by giving him a sovereign and wished to apologise. "I beg sir, that you will offer him my apologies," stammered Hughie.

12. Differentiate-„Millionaire Models“ and „Model Millionaires“.

Millionaire Models: A millionaire becomes a model. Model millionaire: An example of a millionaire

"Millionaire models, are rare enough; model millionaires are rarer still!.."

The Selfish Giant

Prose:

Every afternoon, as they were coming from school, the children used to go and play in the Giant's garden.

It was a large lovely garden, with soft green grass. Here and there over the grass stood beautiful flowers like stars, and there were twelve peach-trees that in the spring-time broke out into delicate blossoms of pink and pearl, and in the autumn bore rich fruit. The birds sat on the trees and sang so sweetly that the children used to stop their games in order to listen to them. 'How happy we are here!' they cried to each other.

One day the Giant came back. He had been to visit his friend the Cornish ogre, and had stayed with him for seven years. After the seven years were over he had said all that he had to say, for

his conversation was limited, and he determined to return to his own castle. When he arrived he saw the children playing in the garden.

'What are you doing here?' he cried in a very gruff voice, and the children ran away.

'My own garden is my own garden,' said the Giant; 'any one can understand that, and I will allow nobody to play in it but myself.' So he built a high wall all round it, and put up a notice-board.

TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED

He was a very selfish Giant.

The poor children had now nowhere to play. They:ttied to play on the road, but the road was very dusty and full of hard stones, and they did not like it. They used toVander round the high wall when their lessons were over, and talk about the beautiful garden inside.

'How happy we were there,' they said to each other.

Then the Spring came, and all over the country there were little blossoms and little birds. Only in the garden of the Selfish Giant it was still Winter. The birds did not care to sing in it as there were no children, and the trees forgot to blossom. Once a beautiful flower put its head out from the grass, but when it saw the noticeboard it was so sorry for the children that it slipped back into the ground again, and went off to sleep. The only people who were pleased were the Snow and the Frost. 'Spring has forgotten this garden,' they cried, 'so we will live here all the year round.' The Snow covered up the grass with her great white cloak, and the Frost painted all the trees silver. Then they invited the North Wind to stay with them, and he came. He was wrapped in furs, and he roared all day about the garden, and blew the chimney-pots down. 'This is a delightful spot,' he said, 'we must ask the Hail on a visit.' So the Hail came. Every day for three hours he rattled on the roof of the castle till he broke most of the slates, and then he ran round and round the garden as fast as he could go. He was dressed in grey, and his breath was like ice. cannot understand why the Spring is so late in coming,' said the Selfish Giant, as he sat at the window and looked out at his cold white garden; 'I hope there will be a change in the weather.' But the Spring never came, nor the Summer. The Autumn gave golden fruit to every garden, but to the Giant's garden she gave none. 'He is too selfish,' she said. So it was always Winter there, and the North Wind, and the Hail, and the Frost, and the Snow danced about through the trees.

One morning the Giant was lying awake in bed when he heard some lovely music. It sounded so sweet to his ears that he thought it must be the King's musicians passing by. It was really only a little linnet singing outside his window, but it was so long since he had heard a bird sing in his garden that it seemed to him to be the most beautiful music in the world. Then the Hail stopped dancing over his head, and the North Wind ceased roaring, and a delicious perfume came to him through the open casement. 'I believe the Spring has come at last,' said the Giant; and he jumped out of bed and looked out.

What did he see?

He saw a most wonderful sight. Through a little hole in the wall the children had crept in, and they were sitting in the branches of the trees. In every tree that he could see there was a little child. And the trees were so glad to have the children back again that they had covered themselves with blossoms, and were waving their arms gently above the children's heads. The birds were flying about and twittering with delight, and the flowers were looking up through the green grass and laughing. It was a lovely scene, only in one corner it was still Winter. It was the farthest corner of the garden, and in it was standing a little boy. He was so small that he could not reach up to the branches of the tree, and he was wandering all round it, crying bitterly. The poor tree was still quite covered with frost and snow, and the North Wind was blowing and roaring above it. 'Climb up! little boy,' said the Tree, and it bent its branches down as low as it could; but the little boy was too tiny.

And the Giant's heart melted as he looked out. 'How selfish I have been!' he said; 'now I know why the Spring would not come here. I will put that poor little boy on the top of the tree, and then I will knock down the wall, and my garden shall be the children's playground for ever and ever.' He was really very sorry for what he had done.

So he crept downstairs and opened the front door quite softly, and went out into the garden. But when the children saw him they were so frightened that they all ran away, and the garden became Winter again. Only the little boy did not run, for his eyes were so full of tears that he did not see the Giant coming. And the Giant stole up behind him and took him gently in his hand, and put him up into the tree.

And the tree broke at once into blossom, and the birds came and sang on it, and the little boy stretched out his two arms and flung them round the Giant's neck, and kissed him. And the other children, when they saw that the Giant was not wicked any longer, came running back, and with them came the Spring. 'It is your garden now, little children,' said the Giant, and he took a great axe and knocked down the wall. And when the people were going to market at twelve o'clock they found the Giant playing with the children in the most beautiful garden they had ever seen.

All day long they played, and in the evening they came to the Giant to bid him good-bye.

'But where is your little companion?' he said: 'the boy I put into the tree.' The Giant loved him the best because he had kissed him.

'We don't know,' answered the children; 'he has gone away.'

'You must tell him to be sure and come here to-morrow,' said the Giant. But the children said that they did not know where he lived, and had never seen him before; and the Giant felt very sad.

Every afternoon, when school was over, the children came and played with the Giant. But the little boy whom the Giant loved was never seen again. The Giant was very kind to all the children, yet he longed for his first little friend, and often spoke of him. 'How I would like to see him!' he used to say.

Years went over, and the Giant grew very old and feeble. He could not play about any more, so he sat in a huge armchair, and watched the children at their games, and admired his garden. 'I have many beautiful flowers,' he said; 'but the children are the most beautiful flowers of all.'

One winter morning he looked out of his window as he was dressing. He did not hate the winter now, for he knew that it was merely the Spring asleep, and that the flowers were resting.

Suddenly he rubbed his eyes in wonder, and looked and looked. It certainly was a marvellous sight. In the farthest corner of the garden was a tree quite covered with lovely white blossoms. Its branches were all golden, and silver fruit hung down from them, and underneath it stood the little boy he had loved.

Downstairs ran the Giant in great joy, and out into the garden. He hastened across the grass, and came near to the child. And when he came quite close his face grew red with anger, and he said,

'Who hath dared to wound thee?' For on the palms of the child's hands were the prints of two nails, and the prints of two nails were on the little feet.

'Who hath dared to wound thee?' cried the Giant; 'tell me, that I may take my big sword and slay him.' 'Nay!' answered the child; 'but these are the wounds of Love.'

'Who art thou?' said the Giant, and a strange awe fell on him, and he knelt before the little child. And the child smiled on the Giant, and said to him, 'You let me play once in your garden, to-day you shall come with me to my garden, which is Paradise.'

And when the children ran in that afternoon, they found the Giant lying dead under the tree, all covered with white blossoms.

Summary:

About the garden:

Children visited the giant's garden every afternoon. The garden had lush green lawn, studded with star like flowers. There were 12 peach trees. They were laden with blossoms of pink and pearl in spring and fruits in autumn. Birds sang melodiously. At times children paused their games to listen to the songs of birds.

The giant's return:

The giant had been to visit his friend the Cornish ogre. He came back after seven years. He saw the children having fun in his garden. He chased the children out of his garden. he constructed a huge wall and put up a board declaring that trespassers would be prosecuted.

Nature's fury:

Children were sad so was the nature. Nature withheld spring and summer. Inside the giant's castle, it was winter and there was hailstorm all through the year. The giant was puzzled.

Return of spring:

Through a hole in the wall, children sneaked in to the giant's garden, children climbed the trees and started playing. Trees responded with blossoms instantly. Birds flew in and started singing

melodiously. The giant saw the pleasant change through a window. He was glad at the return of spring.

The little boy's woes:

There was one tree still clothed in white snow. A little boy was unable to climb the tree. The tree bent her branches low for the little one. Being too small, he could not climb the trees. His eyes were too full with tears to noticing the approaching giant. Other boys fled.

Transformation of the giant:

The giant carried the little boy and placed him gently on the tree. The little boy curved his hands around his neck and kissed him. A great change came over the giant. He removed the compound wall and invited the children to play. Everyday he played with children. Everyday he longed to see the little boy who kissed him. Years rolled by. the giant become old. He saw the little boy standing in his garden. He rushed to meet him. he observed the scars on his palms, toes and head. he wanted to punish those who had harmed his little friend. but the boy replied it was the marks of love. The giant was taken to paradise by the little boy.

Characters, quotes and important lines:**Children:**

- played in giant's garden every afternoon.
- They crept into garden through a hole.

garden:

- 12 peach trees- in spring = broke out into blossoms of pink and pearl
In autumn= bore rich fruit
- The birds = sings on the trees
- Winter = covered the garden after the giant chased the children out.
- Snow and frost they cried spring had forgotten the garden , so we will live here all the year around. then they invited north wind.
- North wind = was wrapped in furs, and he roared all day about the garden, and blew the chimney pots. This is delightful spot, he said. We must ask the hail on a visit , he said. So the hail came.
- Hail= Everyday for 3 hours he rattled on the roof of the castle till he broke most of the slates.

- He was dressed in grey and his breath was like ice
- “But spring never came nor the summer”
- The autumn said , he is too selfish and not gave fruit to the garden.
- So it was always winter there and the north wind and the hail and the frost and the snow.
- One day he heard a sweet voice, he thought it was king’s musicians but it was a linnet singing outside.

A little boy =

- kissed the giant.
- One winter morning , the giant saw this boy again.

Giant:

- What are you doing here?
 - My own garden is my own garden.
 - Who hath dared to wound thee?
 - Who art thou?
 - Put up a notice, “Tresspassers will be prosecuted”.
-
- People going to market at 12 ‘o clock see the giant played with children

Questions taken from the prose:

1. Why did the children like to play in the giant’s garden?

Giant’s garden was large and lovely.stars like flowers bloomed everywhere. Birds sang melodiously.

2. What steps did the giant take to prevent the children from playing in the garden?

Giant built a tall compound wall around the garden to prevent children from playing in his garden.

3. who enjoyed their stay in garden?

Snow and frost

4. How did the hail spend his time in the garden?

He runs round and round as fast as he could go

5. Wonderful scene which the giant saw in his garden?

On every tree, the giant could see a child. Each tree smiled with flowers and waved its arms gently above the children's heads. They were obviously happy about the return of the children. Birds were flying about twittering happily.

6. Which incident melted the giant's heart?

Spring had not yet in one corner of the garden. A little boy was crying. The tree bent down her branch to help him climb. But he was so small to catch the bent arm of the tree. His pitiful tears melted the giant's heart.

7. How did the children realized that the giant was no longer wicked?

The giant lifted the little boy and put him in the tree. The little boy stretched out his hand and put around the giant's neck and kissed him. The children saw this from a distance.

8. Why did the giant loved a particular boy most?

Because he kissed the giant with love.

9. Marvellous scene which the giant saw in his garden?

One winter morning in the farthest corner of the giant's garden a tree was covered with lovely white blossoms. Its branches were all golden. Silver fruits hung down from them. Underneath that tree the little boy who the giant loved stood.

10. Who came and took the giant to paradise?

God(Jesus) in the form of the little boy came and took the giant to paradise.